Liquor in a brown bag, stopped by the Quick Sack 'Bout to go missing like cans in a twelve pack Little bitty hillbilly, swerving like Jones Small town blue lights take your ass home Daddy didn't raise no quitter 'Bout to take this sumbitch to the river

Talkin' 'bout catfish, talkin' 'bout trout line
Yeah, back home, talkin' 'bout moonshine
Talkin' backwoods in the backwoods, back forty
A cold beer will do it for me
I can tell you 'bout fishin', little bit of huntin'
I can tell you how to get an old John Deere runnin'
Sure as country and Jesus a-comin' back
Can't tell you 'bout much, but I damn sure can tell you 'bout that
Tell you 'bout that

Got a gun in the back seat granddaddy gave me You can thank God, 'cause that's how he made me Little bit of western, little down home Whole lotta hillbilly in these bones

Talkin' 'bout catfish, talkin' 'bout trout line
Yeah, back home, talkin' 'bout moonshine
Talkin' backwoods in the backwoods, back forty
A cold beer will do it for me
I can tell you 'bout fishin', little bit of huntin'
I can tell you how to get an old John Deere runnin'
Sure as country and Jesus a-comin' back
Can't tell you 'bout much, but I damn sure can tell you 'bout that
Can tell you 'bout that

Talkin' 'bout catfish, talkin' 'bout trout line
Yeah, back home, talkin' moonshine
Talkin' backwoods in the backwoods, back forty
A cold beer will do it for me
I can tell you 'bout fishin', little bit of huntin'
I can tell you how to get an old John Deere runnin'
Sure as country and Jesus a-comin' back
Can't tell you 'bout much, but I damn sure can tell you 'bout that

I can tell you 'bout that

I can tell you 'bout that